We believed in fairy tales that day I watched your father give you away Your aim was true when the pink bouquet Fell right into my hands

We danced for hours and we drank champagne You screamed and laughed when I got up and sang And then you rode away in a white Mustang To your castle in the sand

Through the years and the kids and the jobs And the dreams that lost their way Do you ever stop and wonder Do you ever just wanna say

Hey hey, Cinderella, what's the story all about I got a funny feeling we missed a page or two somehow Ohh-ohhhh, Cinderella, maybe you could help us out Does the shoe fit you now

We're older but no more the wise We've learned the art of compromise Sometimes we laugh, sometimes we cry And sometimes we just break down

We're good now 'cause we have to be Come to terms with our vanity Sometimes we still curse gravity When no one is around

Yeah, our dolls gather dust in the corner of the attic And bicycles rust in the rain Still we walk in that fabled shadow Sometimes we call her name

Hey hey, Cinderella, what's the story all about I got a funny feeling we missed a page or two somehow Ohh-ohhhh, Cinderella, maybe you could help us out Does the shoe fit you now

Hey! Cinderella, maybe you could help us out
Does the shoe fit you now
Fit you now, Ohh-ohhhh, Cinderella (Cinderella) Does it fit you now?
Cinderella (Cinderella) Ohh-ohhh-ohhhh Cinderella (Cinderella)
Hey Cinderella (Cinderella)